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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, AUGUST 15, 1898.



And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL TICKETS.

First District,
BLACKBURN B. DOVENER,
of Ohio County.

Third District,
WILLIAM S. EDWARDS,
of Kanawha County.

Fourth District,
R. H. FREER,
of Ritchie County.

OHIO COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

(Nominated June 25, 1893.)

For House of Delegates,
H. F. BEHRENS,
B. W. CONNELLY,
HARRY W. McCLURE,
RALPH McCUE.

County Superintendent of Free Schools,
GEORGE S. BIGGS.

Readers of the Daily Intelligencer leaving town can have the paper sent to any address in the United States, postpaid, for one month, 45 cents; for two weeks, 20 cents. Address changed as often as desired.

In Two Countries.

The tone of certain Madrid newspapers is one of despondency and gloom, and the government is suppressing them for it. The quotations from El Pais, El Imparcial and El Nacion, leading organs, are like voices from the tomb. El Pais publishes the text of the protocol surrounded by mourning borders; El Imparcial declares peace "will not bring to Spain the rest she so much needs," while El Nacion sees in peace with the United States "only a momentary respite from misfortune." There is a world of bitterness of the deepest significance in these comments. Too much significance, for the government is muzzling the papers. There is no rest for the wicked. The Spanish government shares in the feeling undoubtedly, but it doesn't want the people to know it. There is no bright side of the picture for the nation that did not know how to use power wisely when it had power. At no time in history has a blow to this decayed monarchy been dealt which has left it so powerless. The chapter has not ended yet. It has only begun. The suppressed newspapers that dared to say so were right.

On the other hand, is the situation of the United States, which, in its moment of triumph, can afford to be generous but no less firm, and the people of which have confidence in the ability of their government to deal with the serious questions which are to arise in the adjustment of all matters growing out of the war.

We read that for the first time since the Maine was destroyed the usual Sunday quiet reigned in Washington at the white house and the war and navy departments. Throughout the country is an air of peace and content with the situation, so far as the future of the Nation is concerned. The American press and the people see nothing which should be published within a black-border, save the tributes to those who lie in graves far from home, and who gave their lives for all that this war has meant for their country; and for those who have suffered wounds and afflictions and hardships of all kinds the tenderest sympathy of the Nation is enlisted. No newspaper in this country is declaring peace to be but "a momentary respite," or that the United States has been reduced to the role of "a third rate power;" nor is the government finding it necessary to muzzle the press. The cry here is the reverse. In beholding the greater respect paid to a Nation which has suddenly appeared before the world in a new light, the people's hearts are stirred with patriotic pride.

In the contrasts presented between the two countries at the close of the war, the world beholds a picture which carries with it its own splendid moral.

Two Rounds Short.

When the question of instructing delegates to the Fourth congressional district Democratic convention came up in the Mason county convention, a snag was struck and what may be otherwise regarded as a fairly harmonious gathering became a sort of free-for-all boxing contest, excepting that chairs were substituted for gloves, and under the laws might be considered a more serious disregard for the limit, than the fight that was billed down the river for Sunday, and which Governor Atkinson forbade should take place within the jurisdiction of his authority as chief magistrate.

When order was restored the Mason convention instructed for ex-Congress-

man Capehart by casting 161 votes for him to 99 for ex-Republican James Menager, an almost even division of factions. With two majorities in his favor in the Mason county convention, Mr. Capehart is undoubtedly grateful that it was no worse. The fight was dearly won for him, if the turbulence may be considered as a factor. A couple of more rounds might have secured the decision of the referee for Mr. Menager, but it appears that hostilities were, by some mistake on the part of his forces, suspended just two rounds too soon. This may have been due to a scarcity of ammunition, the hall not being well enough supplied with chairs. At any rate, Mr. Capehart will receive the support of the delegates in the congressional convention, providing Mr. Menager's ninety and nine do not show up to protest. The outlook for the Democratic convention down in the Fourth district seems to be that some entertainment will be afforded the galleries.

An Absurd Apprehension.

Mr. Rubens, counsel for the Cuban Junta, in discussing the disposition of the Cuban army after peace is accomplished, says it is a problem for the United States to solve. "The Cubans, on their part, will help the American government to solve it." This is encouraging, and it is hoped that Mr. Rubens' faith in the Cubans is justified.

On the other hand, another Cuban of prominence, whose name is not given, but who is quoted in the Washington Post, in a New York dispatch, published elsewhere, seems to have a poor idea of the ability of the United States to deal with this question, when he assumes to advise our government that it cannot disband suddenly men who have been fighting for three years, and undergoing great suffering, and tell them to shift for themselves. Referring to the first election in Cuba, this man assumes further a condition of things that is not possible, when he says: "It is to take place under American auspices, but I am afraid that the United States government will allow those Spaniards to vote who will choose to stay on the island, and that is not just nor wise. These Spaniards would cast about half of all the votes, and then shape things to suit themselves." This would undo all the war has aimed to do.

This man is foolish. He doesn't know the United States government well enough when he assumes to fear anything of the sort. When the people of this country endorsed the act of interference to drive Spanish despotism and greed and corruption from this hemisphere, and pledges themselves, through their representatives in Congress, to establish a stable and independent government in Cuba, and when the President of the United States attached his signature to that pledge, and proceeded with the army and navy to carry it out, the future of Cuba and the Cuban people was settled. The fate of Spain was sealed, and the dawn of freedom on republican lines, and Cuban self-government, whenever the capacity of self-government is shown, were as certain as anything could be. Whether Cuba becomes a part of the United States in the future depends on future conditions, when the Cubans may ask it.

The apprehension that this great republic, which has brought all its mighty power into play, has sacrificed men and treasure to bring about a specific result, and to carry out a solemn pledge, will permit to be undone "all that the war aimed to do" is as absurd as anything could possibly be. The United States didn't go into this war with any such purpose in view. Cubans who, after all that the United States has already done for the cause of Cuba Libre, are expressing in the American press their doubts of the ability and wisdom of the President and the Congress of the United States in the establishment of a stable free government in Cuba, or of their good faith, are making themselves ridiculous. Real Cuban leaders are setting them a good example.

General Fitzhugh Lee.

General Lee is to head the military commission that will arrange all the details of the evacuation of Cuba by the Spanish army, and in all probability will have full command of the American forces there pending the settlement of all questions for the months to come, so far as Cuba is concerned and until a government is established. General Wade and Admiral Schley will be the other members of the commission. The appointment of these three distinguished officers, who are to be charged with an important responsibility, will be hailed with satisfaction by the public.

The President has found no difficulty at all in selecting any of the military commissions. The material is right at hand. General Lee, whom some partisan critics were "afraid" the President wasn't giving sufficient recognition, doubtless finds himself in the position he would have chosen for himself under the circumstances. It is well understood that the general was to have had charge of the Havana campaign had the war continued, and upon him would have devolved the duty and the honor of capturing the city in conjunction with the naval squadron, and in conducting the western Cuba campaign. The wise plan of campaign which was adopted, however, resulted in bringing Spain to terms without the firing of a gun at Havana, or the resort to an assault which would have undoubtedly resulted in the bloodiest engagement of the war, adding to the list of victims on both sides, and the destruction of property.

It was a delicate task for Sagasta to break the news of what Spain must suffer to the Spanish populace, but he did it. The comparative quiet with which the terms of the protocol were received is due to the fact that military law is being enforced throughout the peninsula. The silence is only temporary, however.

On the day the protocol, which fixed the basis of peace, was signed a fight occurred in Porto Rico, in which Pot's battery silenced a Spanish battery at Asomanta. One American corporal was killed, a lieutenant, a corporal and two privates were wounded. This will, in all probability, be the last serious fight of the war. It is a pity that the news of a suspension of hostilities could not

have reached this command before this additional blood was shed. But it could not, and the list of American heroes who have fallen in the great war for humanity was added to on what may, in all probability, go into history as practically the last day of the war.

The serious complications growing out of the situation in China portends trouble which will call upon the shrewdest diplomacy to avert an outbreak between Russia and England. The Chinese government's position is one which may precipitate one of the most serious crises which has yet arisen. The rejection by China of England's proffered support against the aggressions of other powers, and joining with Russia, has produced a grave state of affairs. Some new history is likely to be made soon, which, in all probability, will be of even greater importance, so far as Europe is concerned, than recent events.

There is every indication that the peace commission for this government will be composed of strong men. In nearly all speculations concerning the probable composition of the commission only the names of able men have been mentioned by those who seem to be close to the President.

The European statesman who says that Spain "will adopt in the commissions the usual Old World dilatory, quibbling tactics," is probably correct, but Spain is not dealing with an "Old World quibbler."

A delightful Sunday, free from storm or rain was welcomed by Wheeling people yesterday. It was a boon which has not been enjoyed every Sunday recently.

Splicing the Main Brace.

"Splicing the main brace" is, or rather used to be, serving an "extra" allowance of grog to all hands on a naval vessel after an engagement. This custom is so old that it will be news to many in these days. It is things were as they used to be how naturally it would have happened that when the Nashville had captured her prize and when every heart aboard was aglow with the success, the boatswain and his mates should have piped through the ship the order, "All hands for grog." At the beginning of any other war in our history "Grog" would have resounded through the ship. But—

They've raised his pay five cents a day and stopped his grog forever.

A notable event was the invention of "grog" in 1746. According to a learned article on the subject published in the United States service by Admiral Meade in 1884, the honor is due to Admiral Vernon of the royal navy. In fact, whether it was his fashion to wear on deck a grogroom cloak, from which he acquired among the men the sobriquet of "Old Grog." About the year mentioned, while in command of the West Indian station, he originated a new and satisfactory official beverage composed of rum and water, the serving of which began on his flagship, the Burford, and thence spread. The beverage was dubbed "grog," and the word has lived.

When our navy began its illustrious career amid the Revolution liquor was, of course, as necessary a part of the supplies as sea biscuit and powder, and we find Paul Jones on sailing from Portsmouth, in 1777, bewailing, among other shortages, "only thirty gallons of rum."

In 1881 Congress took an advanced step by providing that all in the navy who voluntarily relinquished the spirit ration should be paid six cents a day. In 1842 the ration was cut down to one gill, but the alternative of half a pint of wine was added, and the commutation price was fixed at three cents.

The first year of the civil war brought a great increase in naval force, and increased trouble from strong drink. Moral sentiment had progressed, too. In July, 1862, Congress revolutionized the American navy by passing the historic law providing:

"That from and after the first day of September, 1862, the spirit ration in the navy of the United States shall forever cease, and thereafter no distilled spirituous liquor shall be admitted on board of vessels of war except as medical stores, and under the order and under the control of the medical officers of such vessels and to be used only for medical purposes. From and after the first day of September next, there shall be allowed and paid to each person in the navy now entitled to the spirit ration, five cents per day in commutation and in lieu thereof, which shall be in addition to the present pay."

And since that day there has been no "grog" in the United States navy—San Francisco Call.

BLIMBER'S WIFE KNEW HIM.

Blimber thought he would test his wife's affection.

"My dear," he said, as he looked over the paper at her, "in the event of war it becomes the duty of every patriotic citizen to take up arms for his country."

"I suppose," said Mrs. Blimber, calmly.

Mr. Blimber felt a little irritated.

"Do you know what that means?" he asked sharply.

"I think I do," said Mrs. B.

"It means hardships and deadly dangers, and perhaps death."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber.

"It means long and weary marches, and wild forays, and desperate charges, and ambushes, and—and other things."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber.

"It means hospitals, and stretchers, and ambulances."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber.

"It means fatal fevers and ghastly chills."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blimber.

"It means—say, Mrs. Blimber, have you any heart? Do you mean to sit there and hear me tell about these frightful contingencies without expressing the least regret? Do you want me to go to war and get killed? Do you want me to be exposed to a thousand mishaps by field and flood? What do you mean, my dear?"

Mrs. Blimber went on with her fancy work.

"Don't get excited, Joseph," she calmly remarked. "There isn't going to be any draft."

The Beacon.

From dusk to dawn a golden star, Hung steadfast between sky and sword, Sends forth across the moaning bar, The smiling of its two-edged sword.

Seafaring men, with babes at home Asleep and rosy in their cribs, Lie inward through the curling foam That tosses to the shivering jibs.

And watchful wives who cannot sleep, Feet little heated by warm and red, And comforted their vigil keep With that great star-flame overhead.

Night wears apace; the blackest night, When under the womb of morning breaks, With lance and spear from heavenly height, Her conquering way the new day takes.

And one by one the weary boats, All drenched and spent, are beached at last.

The children hug the wet sea-coast; The good wives wash of perils past—Margaret E. Sangster in Harper's Bazar.

Lost his Life Saving Others.

A country boy visiting New York stopped a frantic runaway team that was about to dash on the sidewalk where there were hundreds of women and children. He saved their lives, but lost his own. Hundreds of lives are saved every year by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. People who are fast going to their graves with disorders of stomach, liver, bowels and blood are brought back to good health by it. All the sick should try it.

PIANOS.

BARGAINS!

One Baldwin Piano \$175
One Wegman Piano \$185
One Ludwig Piano \$200
One J. P. Hale Piano \$100
One Chickering Piano \$125

For the next ten days we will sell Bruno, Ordon, Bay State and Washburn Mandolins 40 per cent below list price.

John Becker & Co.,
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS,
3527 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

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Milligan, Wilkin & Co.

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Teacher (to pupil)—How old are you? Pupil—Six. Teacher—When were you six? Pupil—On my birthday.—Truth.

Algernon—Tommy, do you think your sister would marry me? Tommy—Yes, she'd marry almost anybody from what she said to me.—Tit-Bits.

One Way—Well, we remembered the Maine, didn't we? "Yes, but I see you're one of those who had to wear a button in order to do so."—Cleveland Leader.

A Real eBook-Lover—"What is your idea of a literary person?" "Well, a literary person is one who buys books without asking whether they are to be had in paper backs."—Detroit Free Press.

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language! Johnny—Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it. Mother—Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you.—Tit-Bits.

Encouragement—He—I wish I could occupy the first place in your heart, but I know that your admirer's name is legion. The Coquette—Well, be good, and I'll—I'll advance you ten numbers.—Puck.

The father of ten daughters listened silently to the solemn words that united his eldest to a millionaire. "There!" he murmured as the tying of the knot was successfully concluded, "that's 10 per cent off for cash."—Brooklyn Life.

His Plea—"No," she said, "you are not such a man as I would have thought of choosing for my husband." "That may be," he replied, "but I thought, seeing you had got beyond the point where choosing was possible, that you might consent to—" but he never finished.—Cleveland Leader.

Traduced—"You don't look as if you'd ever had anything to do with water in all your born days," said the hard-faced woman standing inside the kitchen door. "Nevertheless, ma'am," replied Tufford Knutt, stiffening himself up and speaking in a tone of imputed dignity, "when I was a young man I run a ferry for a whole year."—Chicago Tribune.

In War Time.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A cury head was projected over the window-sill into the bright moonlight.

"Hush, dad, is that you?"

The man fumbling at the front door looked up.

"Yes, Jimmie," he said, in a hoarse whisper; "come down an' let me in."

"Sh-h-h," said the boy.

He drew in his head for a moment. Then it reappeared.

"Ma is ambushing on the front stairs," he whispered, "an' grandma has made a rifle pit of the back stoop. If you try to run the door they'll do you sure."

"What am I to do, Jimmie?" groaned the man.

"Hush," said the boy, "an' lie low. Retreat an' throw 'em off the scent. If you don't they'll double you up and bushwhack you sure. Ma has got a broomhandle and grandma's got a bedslat."

"Can't I try the cellar?" asked the man.

"No," said the boy, "the cellar's mined. You withdraw without confusion and pretty soon I'll sneak down and unlock the door under the back stoop. Then you make a puny-footy dash and get the passage."

"Capital," said the man. "You're a good boy, Jimmie."

The man cautiously drew back from the porch steps.

"The boy's head was thrust still further into the moonlight.

"Say, dad," he shrilly whispered, "What's the prize money for this? What do I get?"

"You know what you heard," whispered the man, as he backed away.

"Do I get it?"

"Yes."

The man disappeared and the boy drew in his head.

From the region below came gusty murmurs of baffled vengeance.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Excursions to Oakland and Mountain Lake Park.

August 2 to 25 the Baltimore & Ohio will sell excursion tickets to Oakland, Mountain Lake Park and Deer Park, at rate of one fare for the round trip, good returning until August 31, inclusive.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Reduced Rates via Ohio River It.

Wheeling to Cincinnati, O., \$5.50
Wheeling to Lexington, Ky., 5.00
Wheeling to Louisville, Ky., 7.00
Wheeling to Louisville, Ky., second class 8.50

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 5c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

JEWELRY—JOHN BECKER & CO.



On the Surface

looks like the solid ware. You can tell the difference in the way it wears. But when the article you bought for solid or triple plated turns out to be thinly plated, what are you going to do about it? Goods bought of us are sure. We know what they are and we tell you fully and frankly all we know about everything you ask to see. Everything is protected by our full guarantee. It's better to be sure than sorry.

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